

OLD POINT COMFORT.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
OLD POINT COMFORT, Va., July 2.—The presence of the training squadron at Old Point made the week an unusually busy one socially. There were numerous entertainments ashore for the midshipmen and aboard the vessels the midshipmen the officers gave teas, dinners, and luncheons. Since their departure on Wednesday there has been a dearth of gaiety and the guests at the hotels are content with the quieter amusements of tennis, bathing, and sailing.

A very attractive visitor at the Chamberlin while the fleet was in was Miss Rebecca Walker, of Richmond, whose brother, Lindsay Walker, is now a midshipman in the navy.

Quite a number of the wives of the officers of the fleet were also at the Chamberlin, among them being Mrs. Charles C. Freeland, of Washington; Mrs. J. M. McNamee, of Boston; Mrs. Calby M. Chester, and Mrs. Arthur Chester, of Washington.

Richmonders recently at Old Point were Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Brady, Mrs. John Purcell, Miss Nora Leary, Mrs. C. C. Walker, and Miss Walker. Other guests are Mr. and Mrs. George B. Owens, Des Moines, Iowa; Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Cole, Chicago; Mrs. M. L. Wallace, Miss E. A. Wallace, Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. William Porter, Miss Schermerhorn, St. Augustine; Miss Lucy Baird, Louisville, Ky.; Mr. and Mrs. S. Dickson, West Orange, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. James Carter, Washington; Mrs. J. L. Collins, Frankfort, Ky.; Miss Roberta Bird, Lawrenceburg, Ky.; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Kelly, Miss Cora Jones, Bristol, Va.; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Olmstead, Miss Margaret Reed, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Tuttle, Pittsburgh.

RADFORD, VA.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
RADFORD, Va., July 2.—Mr. and Mrs. J. R. K. Cowan have returned from their trip to Niagara and are at the home of Major John T. Cowan, at Belle Springs.

Miss Alice Jones has returned from a visit to Miss Margaret Jordan, at Wytheville.

Mrs. David Wallerstein and three children, of Richmond, also Mrs. W. W. Wilson, child and mother, Mrs. Day of Knoxville, are at Mrs. Elizabeth C. Adams's for the summer.

Dr. Irene Bullard left Wednesday for Birmingham, Ala., where she will open an office and practice.

Dr. Bullard is a graduate of Ann Arbor and a remarkably bright, ambitious young woman. She passed the examination of the State Board last June, but has not yet hung out her shingle, wishing to carefully look over a number of life before locating permanently. Dr. Bullard's mother and her sister, Miss Mott Bullard, of Newport, R. I., will make their home with her in October.

Mr. Elliott Howe and bride, of Newbern, N. C., are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Howe, of East Radford. The bride was Miss May Moore, of Newbern and the marriage took place the 15th.

Miss Laura and Eliza Ingles are visiting Colonel and Mrs. Thomas Lewis, at Roanoke.

Colonel and Mrs. R. R. Henry and their daughter, are spending the summer at the Culpeper Horse Show.

Miss Ada Osborne, of Morrisville, Pa., is visiting her uncle, Captain J. G. Osborne.

Mr. Winslow H. Randolph, headmaster of St. Albans, left the first of the week for a trip through the South, in the interest of his school.

Mrs. Curtis, of Evansville, Ind., is the guest of her son, Edwin R. Curtis, of Mrs. W. H. Virgie returned Thursday from a visit to friends in Annapolis, Md., and is a guest at Mrs. Adams's.

Colonel J. Rush Miller has purchased an orange grove and a plot of land in Eustis, Fla., and with his family, will spend the winter in the sunny South.

LEESBURG, VA.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
LEESBURG, Va., July 2.—Miss Nellie McLaughlin, of Leesburg, Md., guest of Miss Dossie Harper, of Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Pigott, of Purcellville, are spending the summer at Chesapeake Beach.

Mrs. Emma Stone, of Lovettsville, wife of Mr. Wm. J. Stone, died on Monday, aged about 50 years. Two children survive.

Miss Jessie Franklin, a trained nurse, was seriously burned at her home on Wednesday by the explosion of an oil stove.

Mr. W. N. Manning, of San Francisco, Cal., is the guest of friends in Leesburg.

Miss Marie McLaughlin, of Washington, D. C., is the guest of Miss Fannie Edwards.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Harrison have been visiting in Washington, D. C.

Mr. W. H. Clemens, of "Rockledge," has returned from a visit to Doylestown, Pa. Sheriff and Mrs. Harrison H. Russell, of this week, from Roanoke, Va., where Mr. Russell has purchased large lumber interests.

SALEM SOCIAL.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
SALEM, Va., July 2.—Mrs. W. P. Morris gave a most delightful euchre party Saturday evening in honor of her friend, Miss Mary Templeton, of Waynesboro, Va. There were nine tables and the play continued from 9 until 11, when ices and cakes were served. The house was effectively decorated with daisies, and daisy score cards made dainty souvenirs of the occasion. The first prizes were awarded to Miss Bessie Galloway and Mr. Horace Fox and the loobies went to Miss Mattie Henderson and Mr. James Bear.

Misses Bertha and Fanny Antizer, of West Virginia, who have been in Clarksville for the past month, returned to Salem Saturday.

Miss Mary Coffey, who has been visiting Mrs. William Cross, has returned to her home in Dallas, Tex.

Professor and Mrs. H. H. Throckmorton, of Danville, Ky., are again in Salem, after visiting relatives in Loudoun county, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Carson Wells have returned home after spending the past week at Virginia Beach.

Mr. James Morehead, who spent the last winter at Yale University, is visiting his brother, Dr. A. Morehead.

Mr. Bryant Ferguson left Sunday night for Poughkeepsie, N. Y., where he will take a business course.

Mrs. Ellen Harris and daughter left Friday for Mechanicsville, where they will spend the summer.

Mrs. Paul Nugent, of Syracuse, N. Y.,

and Mrs. Joseph L. Logan, of Atlanta, Ga., are visiting their mother, Mrs. Anna Logan, on Broad street.

Dr. and Mrs. Meade Burwell, of the Eastern Shore, are spending the week with Mr. Robert Logan, at Sherwood.

Mr. and Mrs. John Logan, of Norfolk, arrived in Salem Tuesday, and will remain here during the summer.

PEOPLE IN HANOVER.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
HANOVER, Va., July 2.—The good old summer time in Hanover is as usual, very gay. The hospitable country homes have thrown open their doors to the city guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Cannon and baby are spending the summer at Hanover Court-house.

Mrs. David Waldham, of Savannah, is visiting Mr. C. P. Cardwell.

A most delightful German was given in his honor Sunday night, which was indulged in until the wee small hours.

Miss Mary Taylor, of Richmond; Miss Nellie Morton, of Richmond; Messrs. Campbell, of Mississippi; Mr. Charles Galt, of Blount; and among the house party at Dundee, the country residence of Mr. George F. Haw.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bailey are the guests of Mrs. C. P. Cardwell.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Williams, of Danville, have returned, after a trip of ten days to their father, Dr. Williams.

Miss Mary Carter Anderson is spending the month of July at her home before going to the World's Fair.

Miss Kate Anderson will spend the month of August at Virginia Beach.

Miss Agnes Williams is going to entertain a house party during July. Among the guests expected will be Miss Sallie Holaday, of Portsmouth; Miss Estelle Tucker, of Danville; Miss Kate Anderson, Hanover; Mr. Willie Kiny, of Danville; Mr. Burwell, Lynchburg; Mr. Brown, of Atlanta; Mr. Willie Williams, Danville.

The glorious 4th promises to be fully celebrated. Many fishing expeditions, lawn parties, etc. All are anticipating much pleasure.

Miss Fannie Williams will leave for the mountains of North Carolina, chaperoned by Mrs. Williams.

Mrs. R. C. Cardwell has been quite sick, but is improving.

Miss Addie Stevens is out again, after a brief illness.

FREDERICK'S HALL.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
FREDERICK'S HALL, Va., June 30.—Wheat harvest is pretty well over, a fair yield is expected, prospects for the corn and tobacco crops are good. The hay crop is running up to the average. Recent copious rains have had a wonderful effect in bringing out the latter.

Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Terrell returned from Richmond last night, where they attended the marriage of Miss Elizabeth Terrell and Rev. Mr. Faulkner, of Chilton Forge.

Miss Myrtle Atkinson and Miss Pauline Scott are visiting the St. Louis Exposition.

Misses Smith and Simpson, of Rome, Ga., are guests of Mr. Absalom Waller.

Mrs. Lonnie Jones and Mrs. M. T. Spicer, of Richmond, after spending a few days with the family of Mr. E. H. Spicer, have returned home.

Master Russell Crank spent yesterday in Richmond.

Miss Natalie Harris is spending several weeks in Charlottesville.

Miss Margaret Spicer, who has been visiting her brother in Richmond for the past week, is expected home tomorrow.

Mr. J. H. Crank is in Richmond today on business.

WARRENTON, VA.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
WARRENTON, Va., July 2.—Shooting pig pigeons is more the fad here at present than anything else. At a recent match the most creditable scores were made by the following members of the Warrenton Gun Club, with twenty to break: Sterling Jackson landed seventeen; Dr. St. Clair and J. C. Keith fifteen each; John Grawner and H. Graham thirteen each; Dr. Hopkins and E. B. Slater eleven each; H. Martin and F. Galloway ten each. The Fauquier Club will hold a meeting July 8th to consider proposed amendments to the constitution.

An army and navy list will probably be established.

Mrs. L. Harding, of Washington, D. C., is visiting her mother, Mrs. R. Taylor, Scott.

Miss Marion Lindsay is visiting Miss Louise Fauntleroy.

Miss Smith, of Alexandria, is at Mrs. Brittons.

Mrs. Bond and her sister, Mrs. Treville, are guests at Mrs. Davis.

Mr. John Thornley, of New York, is visiting at the residence of George B. Stone.

Mrs. James K. Maddox gave a "delightful party" to a number of children at "Lorton Hill" a few days ago, celebrating the tenth birthday of her young niece, Miss Wynyard Barker.

CUMBERLAND SOCIAL.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
CUMBERLAND, C. H. Va., July 2.—Dr. and Mrs. Henry Sampson Goodman, of Cary, Miss., are visiting Mrs. Goodman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Byrley, at "Green Level."

Miss Sallie Norvell, of Richmond, is the guest of Mrs. Andrew J. Gray, Sr., of "Northfield."

Miss Mary Carrington Johnson, of Farmville, is spending several weeks with Miss Anna Crouch, of Sunny Side.

Messrs. Robert and Carol Weidner, of Asand, Va., are stopping at the Red Rose Inn for the summer.

Miss Mattie Mayo, of Richmond, is the guest of Miss Helen Oliver Filppen. Miss Mayo will go from here to her country place in Amelia county for the summer months.

Mrs. Thomas Marrow, of Hopkinsville, Ky., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Bertha Morrison Tate, at "Sweet Briar." Mrs. Marrow is most pleasantly remembered here as Miss Mary Herndon.

Miss Katherine Garland Diggs, of Lynchburg, Va., who has been spending the past month with Mrs. Charles Diggs here, will spend the other summer months at Montvale, Va.

Rev. William Chester, of Asheville, N. C., is visiting friends in the neighborhood.

Hogs and Hogs.

Nevertheless, this notion as exploited by a Philadelphia hilt the ball in the village.

The end-sext hilt's an awful bore. A cad, a bores!

I can't tell how I hate him, for I want that seed myself.

Midsummer Bargain Counter

Richmond's Greatest Department Store is Open Today for Inspection

RICHMOND can justly boast of many of the most magnificent stores in the South—stores in which almost any want can be supplied, and at prices which have given this city a most enviable reputation as a place of residence. It is truly said that a dollar goes further in a Richmond store than in the stores of any other Southern city. It is a fact that the great stores of Richmond are one of her chief sources of pride. The greatest Department Store of them all, however, is the institution which comes the nearest meeting all the wants of the people—the great institution which advertises every article—makes a specialty of bargains; secures work for the unemployed; sells fish or shoes; rents farms or employs school teachers; furnishes summer boarders, and sells old machines. This great institution is the

TEE-DEE BARGAIN COUNTER STORE.....

Small—But Great.

One of the greatest bargains, indeed the very greatest bargain, placed to-day on the Tee-Dee Bargain Counter, is the price of the Tee-Dee Ads. These Ads. are small and easy to write, but they possess a value far out of proportion to their size. Their strength lies largely in their numbers. There are so many of them and they are so interesting that everybody reads them for the information they contain.

Here is the price of these little wonder workers; one word one time—provided, of course, an intelligent advertisement can be stated in one word, will cost only..... 1c
A little Tee-Dee want ad, of twenty-five words is long enough to attract

the attention of the public and to bring wonderful results. It will only cost..... 25c
A contract can be made for 1,000 words, to be used within three months. These 1,000 words will hire servants, sell houses or draw trade. The cost is only..... \$9.00

Pianos, Oil Stoves, or Drugs.



Wants you might buy that oil stove for less than half its value. The same thing holds good on any article of household necessity. The paper for a week would only cost you..... 12c

If you have drugs, or groceries to sell, you can tell the public about their quality and their price—just put them on the Tee-Dee Bargain Counter; a 5,000-word contract will cost only..... \$37.50

Town Lots or Farms Sold or Exchanged.

Have you been considering leaving the farm and moving into the town? or have you some town property on hand which you would like to sell or exchange? There are more ways to feed cattle than by turning them into the wheat fields, and there are more ways (and less expensive) to sell that land than by putting it up at public auction. Why not spend a few cents telling The Times-Dispatch readers about it? It's pretty safe guessing that several of the thousands of subscribers are willing to make you an offer.

Real Estate can go on the Tee-Dee Bargain Counter just as well as anything else and by using the Tee-Dee Ads, you might be able to sell your farm with an expense of less than..... \$1.00

But suppose you had a farm or a

house to sell, would it not be wise to patronize the Tee-Dee pages..... \$5.00 even to the extent of.....

A Good Man For a Vacant Position.



The Irishman's rabbit that cost more to cook than it was worth, was much like some men who apply for positions. That is why it is well to have a large number from which to pick. A Tee-Dee Want Ad. will bring a host of them. You have a chance to get the man best suited to your needs. You save money and work along the line of least resistance, when you use Tee-Dee Wants to supply your needs.

An advertisement under the head of "Help Wanted" will be read by almost every man in Virginia, who is looking for work; it will cost only..... 25c

Tee-Dee Want Ads. are all payable cash, in advance. Therefore, the same advertisement, if charged on the books would cost..... 50c

The man who has never seen may very well doubt the wonders of the modern world. It is the same with the man who has never tried advertising. He doubts its effectiveness. If you have machinery of any kind to sell, just try advertising it in the columns of the Times-Dispatch.

Summer Boarders.

Those who desire Summer Boarders or those who are looking for a cool place to spend the summer, meet here in the great Tee-Dee Department Store. It's a convenient meeting place. Very many are here and there is a good chance for selection. If one does not please, you are at liberty to try another.

One Tee-Dee Ad. for a Summer Boarding Place will undoubtedly bring many replies. You can have your choice of seaside or mountain, hotels or private families; the little Ad. will cost you..... 25c

If you are looking for Summer Boarders, it might not be wise to stop with only one insertion. The same Ad. could be repeated and the two insertions, one week day and once on Sunday, would only..... 50c

Three insertions of a twenty-five word Ad. might probably be the means of securing as many boarders as you could accommodate and the cost would be less than your profit on any one of them for one day. Three insertions would only be..... 75c

This same twenty-five word Tee-Dee Ad., which is sure to be read by thousands of people every day, could be published for a whole week, six times, and the entire cost..... \$1.50 would be only.....

Men's Furnishings, Horse Shoes, Vacant Rooms, Electric Fans

All of these are articles that can be and are daily placed on the Tee-Dee Great Department Bargain Counter. If yours are not there, it will pay you to have them placed there at once and if you are in need of any of these articles or almost anything else, turn over to the Tee-Dee pages and you will probably find them on the Bargain Counter.

To buy a paper so as to be able to inspect the bargain counter for 2c one day will only cost you.....

Or you can get the paper a whole year and be able to read of all the bargains that are offered for only..... \$5.00

If you live in Richmond and want the paper delivered to your door every morning before sunrise, it will cost \$8.00 per year, or by the month..... 50c

A Good Boarding House For a Quarter.

You need not go out and tramp the streets to find it. The Tee-Dee way is much the simpler way. It is a settled fact that a few cents spent on a Tee-Dee Want Ad. will put you in touch with lots of good boarding houses.

Situations Supplied.



If your present situation does not suit you, it is easy to break away and find a new job by using the Tee-Dee Wants. Every day that you are out of employment costs you money. It does not take many days of idleness to roll up a good-sized amount.

If you use the Tee-Dee Wants, the man who wants your services will be sure to find out that you want a job. The cost per word is..... 1c

If you want to change for any reason, you can likely find the man or firm who wants you had enough to pay you more money and when you get the new job you will not look like..... 30c

Tee-Dee Headquarters Are at 916 E. Main St.

IN THE HARVEST FIELD ALONG THE LOWER JAMES RIVER



HARVESTING SCENE IN CHARLES CITY COUNTY.

Of the many farm scenes once so familiar on the great James River plantations, few have faded into the past, revived only in the memory of those who knew the plantations as they were in the olden times. It is only a "harvest time" that one is treated to a phase of real old plantation life. True the click of the binder is heard in the broad fields instead of the swish of the old-time cradle, but the daisy and the mule are still important factors, and the whiskey "mule" brand is still a thing of the day in the "harvest hands."

The pictures of harvest time on the Western and Northern farms, which one reads in the magazines of the day, give no idea of the Southern harvest scenes. There is no gathering of the neighbors, no long tables set for the "men," no "women," and no crowd of white laborers, dusty and roiled, who perform hurried ablutions as they crowd around the harvest daisy, no rattle of metal forks and knives on tin plates. As the "helps" ravenously devour the substantial meal that the "wimmen folks" have prepared, and when the binders have passed, the mule teams and the rest beyond prairie or hill, no jollification among the helpers and the "wimmen folks."

THE HONEST MACHINES.

But when the wheat fields on the banks of the James commence to turn from green to yellow, the binders are brought out, oiled and gotten ready, and when the green has deepened into a light golden hue, the owners of the plantations send their "hand boys" to the dark settlements to pass the word that the wheat is ripe, engaging a sufficient number of extra hands to carry on the work.

It is the beginning of harvest. Up at the mule stable the owner of the plantation or his manager sits on his horse, giving directions to the teamsters, who are bringing out the mule teams and hitching them up to the binders. The great bell over the grain barn has rung out its summons to the hands; the rest light in the east grows brighter, and the sun is waking up; the heavy dew of a June morning bathes the grass in subtle vapor, or drips from the roof of barn and stable. Across the fields by sinuous time-worn paths or along plantation roads hurry the extra hands, each one bringing

a small tin bucket to carry home their supper or perhaps buttermilk. The sun rises, a ball of fire. At a word the binders leave for the fields, while the crowd of "helps" follows up the "water" fall in behind their dusky faces expressive of the fun, sweat and labor of harvest time.

THE HARVEST FIELD.

The wheat field is reached. There it stands in the warmth and dampness of the early June morning, an hundred acres of golden promise, ready for the sharp blades of the binders, five feet high across the field, with heads drooping from their weight of ripe grain. The headmaster, at a word to his four mules, straightens them out, and the next moment the lead binder blades are cutting down the grain, the others fall in behind, while the whole force of men and boys begin to tote up the wheat and to build up the shocks. At 7:30 breakfast is ready. The old cook at the kitchen, with some young girl to assist her, has been busy since the "caw" of the "caw" hen, serving of "harvest whiskey" (7) to each one by some trusty month hand, and seated on the ground, they have been eating their "caw" hen, fried bacon and herring, washed down with strong coffee. In the "wren house" the family are at breakfast. The ladies in light summer attire, one and all, are stretched out on the grass in the back yard. On the front porch of the "great house" the family are seated; a full harvest moon rises slowly, shedding a soft and brilliant light over all. On a dead branch of a poplar tree near the house a mockingbird warbles for a moment or two, then goes to sleep. And a Virginia harvest day is over. J. M. BELL.

FOR BREAKFAST.

Thirty minutes for breakfast, then back to the field. From then to 12:30 the dusky sun and gradations of the old-time slaves work cheerfully in the dazzling June sun, occasionally all hands ceasing from their labors to quaff a gourd of water or to chase an "old boy" as the scurries across the stubble, frightened from her bed by the noise of the harvest. As the sun crosses the meridian the "caw" hen" up at the big stable rings the bell that heralds the dinner hour and the midday rest. Hastily mules are unhitched, turned loose to trot to the stable. Their feed is ready. After burying their noses deep in the water trough and drinking to repletion, they enter the stable, each one bringing

his stall. Soon they are grinding their hard white corn. Under the big tree by the kitchen door the hands are standing. Once more the family are brought out to drink served all round. Then the harvest dinner. A fat sheep has been slaughtered for the occasion, and what the "wimmen folks" on mutton, fried bacon, cabbage, corn bread and snaps, the family in "the great house" sit around the old mahogany table, eat one of the old Virginia summer dinners, the menu of which is too familiar to tempt. Perhaps two or three friends have dropped in to spend the day or maybe a week, or perhaps some visitors from town have come unexpectedly; no matter.

It is harvest time. Chickens and vegetables are plentiful. The "yarder" has got this year, and the ice-house is full. So it only means gathering a few more vegetables, killing some extra chickens and using a little bigger ice cream freezer. The sun is now standing well towards the west. Across the wheat field the binders are working. Mules and daisies are battling in sweat. Under the big summer tree the carriage is drawn up and the binders and the owner of the plantation, the family, are seated as they chat. And now the binders are making their last round for the day. The sun drops to the horizon and the fields talk the "caw" bell. It is "the angels" that summons all hands to supper. If not to prayer, an hour later, the hands are stretched out on the grass in the back yard. On the front porch of the "great house" the family are seated; a full harvest moon rises slowly, shedding a soft and brilliant light over all. On a dead branch of a poplar tree near the house a mockingbird warbles for a moment or two, then goes to sleep. And a Virginia harvest day is over. J. M. BELL.

THE ALLEGHANY.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
GOSHEN, Va., July 2.—Dr. F. P. Webster, owner and medical director of the Alleghany Sanitarium and rest resort, which was opened June 1st, has greatly improved and beautified this place by many changes. He is daily receiving numerous applications, and the

YOU HAVE BEEN OFTEN TOLD

"We can give you just as good as Boshers' for less money." We accept such admissions of our claim that we are the "standard of quality." As often as you have heard the "just as good" claim, no doubt you have just as often asked: "If just as good, why for less money?" Now, if you want the worth of your money, go to R. H. BOSHER'S SONS, 15 South 9th Street. And get your new vehicle or have the old one repaired and repainted. THEY HAVE ALL THE LATEST STYLES.

season promises to be an unusually large one. Misses Primrose and Mary Cameron left yesterday for Atlantic City, where they will spend several weeks, and also visit many Northern cities. Miss Junie Cameron, the attractive daughter of Mrs. Ellen Cameron, of Cameron Hall, who has been attending W. and L. N. and V. M. I. finals, has returned home. Miss Mary Kemper, of Albemarle county, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Craig. Cold Spring Springs. Mrs. Emma Bayless, of Columbia, S. C., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. James Guinn, of Rockbridge Inn. Dr. Tucker, of Roanoke, Va., will be resident physician for the Chapman Iron, Coal and Coke Co.

A WAR INCIDENT.

Men Who Fought Hand to Hand Become Neighbors and Friends.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
MECHANICSVILLE, Va., July 2.—During the hard fighting of cavalrymen around Boonesville, Md., Mr. J. Green, of the Union army, received a severe wound on his head by the hands of a Ninth Virginia cavalryman, Mr. W. S. Dance, who resides near this place. The soldier who delivered the blow, the cavalry to which Mr. Dance belonged had been doing some hard fighting around this Maryland town, and was slowly retreating when reinforcements arrived, and they again faced the enemy. Mr. Dance came in contact with a cavalryman who was directly in front of him, and with his saber forced him to dismount. When on the ground he drew his pistol, and was about to fire a fatal shot, when Mr. Dance, still in his saddle, again brought his saber into action and struck his opponent just over the right eye inflicting a wound which rendered him unconscious, and he rode on thinking that his blow was fatal and continued to carry this idea until a short time ago, when Mr. Green moved here from New York and settled only a short distance from the home of Mr. Dance. While Mr. Dance was relating this incident as he had often done to his friends, Mr. Green happened to be one of his hearers, and no sooner had he completed the experience than Mr. Green

Always